EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

VOL. III.---NO 45.

CLARKSBURG, WEDNESDAT, SEPTEMBER 13th, 1854.

desiring to have it continued.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at \$1,00 per square of twelve lines for the first three inser-tions, and twenty-five cents for each subsequens signs. insertion. liberal disco unt on the above rutet advertisement counted less than one stuare.— The number of insertions must be specified or

the advertisement will be continued and charged tor accordingly.

Why should I not try?" said he. Announcement of candidates for office \$2,00 Marriages and Deaths inserted gratis.

All communications, to insure attention, must be accompanied by the author's name and post-

## BEING SOMEBODY: A Good Story for Young Men and Boys.

BY ELIZA A. CHASE.

"No, James, I have already given you his countenance. my reasons for refusing," was the reply. "A fig for such reason! you can't afford the time! Why, man-or boy, ra- James who was alone. ther, for you will never be a man-what

spending it ?" " Much, very much, James. I have a difficult plan almost completed and wish for the guest. to finish it while the idea is fresh in my mind."

"That everlasting plea again. Some old machinery, enough to puzzle the brain which stood upon the table. of Archimedes himself. Are you going to invent a perpetual motion? I do declare, you are enough to provoke the pa-tience of a saint. Forever moping over of this delicate and important machineplans, diagrams and models, and heathen - ry ?" ish machinery, that make one think your room a pagan temple. I expect you will ventor of anything," returned James the car of Juggernaut. But it is of no nate person, my cousin, William Grey,' use to talk to you, for you are joined to he continued as William entered. your idols.'

Here you are shut up in this dismal room, to be established. night after night, never enjoying a harmyou loved the very sight of the work-shop will wait till then." and tools, for you have them forever with

"Don't get excited, James," said William, smiling, "come be serious now .-not perform as much labor, and succeed of the best interests of man." as well in my trade as any of you? And better than I do. I should enjoy a sail salary, and the patentee of several useful with you this afternoon very much, but inventions, while James was a journey means for improvement are limited, mon laborer with \$25 a month. and but little of my time can I call my

" James, we are machinists, causing after all." gross material substance to assume shapes of beauty and fitness, under the mystethis a low, common business, a mechanical operation; but it is not so. There is a mental power to which matter must bow, Harry." and there is nothing higher than to elevate and ennoble our conceptions so as to make this plastic matter subservient to the interests of man. It is thus improvmente are made. First the ideal then the cor- a half-bushel of oysters, at the quay; but responding outward form. In my mind was absent so long that apprehensions there is shadowed forth, though but dim-

"Save me from such learned inflictions!" exclaimed James. "I have no taste for what I cannot understand. Well, William, be a dreamer if you please .-I am for active life and its pleasures .-Hurrah fer our sail, and good-bye to the second Fulton."

"Por James! A mere hewer of wood and drawer of water," said William, as been pretty quick, considering all things ! be closed the door and resumed his occu-

" Where's Will ?" cried several voices

as James joined his companions in the street. "Oh, in his room, of course, calcula-

ting how much beetle power it will take to draw an acorn up an ant-hill." "Couldn't you prevail on him to come

He is one of the best rowers we have." "We might as well try to prevail on an oyster to leave his shell. I was really vexed, and gave him a short piece of my mind. I told him at length, that I would try and be somebody," said James, lighting his cigar, and twirling his cane after

the most approved fashion.
"Good," said Harry Gilbert, "I am glad you showed your spirit. He is a good-hearted fellow, if he is full of oddities, and it may, perhaps, start him from his burrow. But what did he say ?"

"Oh, after arguing awhile, he went off them to you without gutting." in a learned dissertation, in the midst of which I made my escape. He will never be anybody in the world, that is the long and the short of it."

James and William Grey were cousins, and were apprentices in a machine shop. where various kinds of machinery was he takes 'em in doors and guts 'em neat made. James, as may be inferred by the and clean, as you will see, opening at foregoing conversation, looked upon his the same time, his bag of oyster shells, employment as a necessary evil. To him that were empty as the head that bore it was manuel labor; a given number of them to the house. blows; a requisite degree of heat; a certain expenditure of strength-in a word,

it was manuel in its most literal sense.

He studied, therefore, not only the me- a half feet thick.

chanical part of his trade; but his inven-Co oper's Clarksburg egister is published in Clarksburg Va, every Wednesday morning at him to examine the uses and peculiar ter," for the termination of six months from the time of six months from the time of six months. So will invariant the termination of six months. adaptation of the machinery he made, till at length his active mind suggested various improvements. All his leisure time ous improvements. All his leisure time of the machinery he made, till did not release my hand, I, of course, head of it.

Sacred be the spot where rsts what has so suffered and won!"

Sacred be the spot where rsts what has so suffered and won!"

Sacred be the spot where rsts what has so suffered and won!"

Sacred be the spot where rsts what has so suffered and won!"

Sacred be the spot where rsts what has so suffered and won!"

I would like to speak with you." As he did not release my hand, I, of course, head of it. 

party.

Late at night his consin returned, weay with pleasure, and found him sitting at "Come, William, will you go with us the table, a sealed package before him, this afternoon?" said James Gray to his his cheeks flushed, an unusual brightness in his eye, and a peculiar expression on

About one week after this, a gentleman knocked at the door. It was opened by

"I wish to see Mr. Grey," said the is one afternoon that you are so afraid of stranger, glancing with a smile at the decoration of the room. "My name is Grey," placing a chair

"Allow me to congratulate you on your success, Mr. Grey," said the gentleman. pointing to a counterpart of the model

" My success! I do not understand you, sir," said James.

"Are you not Mr. Grey, the inventor "I am Mr. Grey, but I am not the in-

apply for a patent for an improvement in somewhat bitterly. "Here is the fortu-

"I rejoice at your success, young man," "I would try to be somebody," he pet- said the stranger to William. Your plan tishly continued, as he turned toward the has met the entire approbation of the "Would you, James?" was the quiet is Wilson, and I am authorized to pay the reply of William, "well, I am trying to be thousand dollars and also advance you another thousand, on condition that you "You take a strange way for it though. superintend the construction of the works

William was astonished, overwhelmed, less trick with the rest us, or giving your and after expressing his thanks, added, self any of the indulgences that make life "I am yet an apprentice, and my time pleasant. Even a holiday makes no dif- will not expire within some three months. ference with you. One would suppose After that I will accept your offer, if you

"An apprentice !" said Mr. Wilson .-How, then, let me ask you, have you obtained such a knowledge of mechanics?" "By saving my leisure moments, joined Do I neglect any of my duties? Do I to a love of my business as involving some

Six months from that time I saw Wilas for enjoyment; no one loves pleasure liam in a responsible office, with a high

"Well, James," said Harry Gilbert, a short time after, "William is somebody

"Yes." returned James. "I think we judged him wrongfully once, I would give rious supremacy of our wills. Some call all I have in the world to live over my apprentice life again. These leisure moments are what makes the man, after all,

> Pat and the Oysters. Pat, who had just been transplanted,

ad been sent by his master to purchase were entertained for his safety. He returned, however, at last, puffing in musical style under his load. "Where have you been" exclaimed

his master. "Where have I been ? why, where should I be but to fetch the oysters? "And, what in the name of St. Patrick

kept you so long?" "Long! by my sowl, I think I have

" Considering what things ? " " Considering what things? why, con-

sidering the gutting of the fish, to be

" Gutting what fish?" "What fish? why, blur-an-ows, the ovsters."

"What do you mean?" "What do I mean? why, I mean that as I was resting down fornent the pickled Herring ; having a dhrop to comfort me. a gintleman axed me what I'd got in my

" Oysters," said I. "Let us look at 'em," says he, and he opens the bag. "Och ! thunder and praties," says he," who sould you these ? "

"It was Mick Carney," says aboard the Pol Doodle Smack." " Mick Carney, the thief of the world what a blackguard he must be, to give

" Aint they gutted ?" says I. " Mischief the one," says he. "Musha then," says I, "what'll

"Do!" says he, "I'd sooner do i myself than see you so abused." And so

THE GREATEST WORK OF ART .- The one. Great Pyramid in Egypt is 800 feet high, William, on the contrary, viewed it with the eye of an artist. There was not merely the rough iron to be moulded into some uncared for machine, but as he told James a plastic material assuming beauty by the will of man.

He studied, therefore, not only the merila assuming the studied in the studied is estimated at six millions of tons, and its base covers 13 acres. Its weight tally one of the world's memorable ones. The studied is estimated at six millions of tons, and the studied in the studied is estimated at six millions of tons, and the studied in the William, on the contrary, viewed it with and its base covers 13 acres. Its weight tally one of the world's memorable ones.

biographical sketch of "Fanny Forres. to an angel's scope of agoay, She will away vigorously. Presently he laid his Very much above the ordinary level in a school-master; and stro

dorer their paper to be discontinued at the end of for a miniature patent-office. The last drops of agony wrung from this heaventheir term of subscription, will be considered as year of his apprenticeship was nearly at a child, while here on trial—a poem written close, and William had not only improved for her mother's eye only, and certainly but had invented several really useful de- the most manifest first breath of a soul's utterance that we have seen in common Maggie, I think, for we shall be with you Looking over a paper one day, he read language. It was sent to us some years in a week. and to those who advertise by the year. No an offer of a prize of \$1000 for the best age by one of her friends, under a seal of model for a peculiar kind of machinery to privacy, which we presume is removed by her death. She wrote it while at Maulmain, the missionary station in In-He understood what was wanted, and dia, at which she had been left by her lay after day did he study intensely on dying husband, Dr. Judson, when he em- after Gerirude's story." the subject. At length he grasped the barked on a nearly hopeless voyage for idea, and it was upon this he was at work health. At the date of this poem, he had when James asked him to join the sailing been four months dead, although it was shall know all now. I kept my room unten days before the sad news was communicated to her .

## Sweet Mother.

The wild south-west monsoon has risen, With broad, gray wings of gloom, While here, from out my dreary prison, I look as from a tomb-Alas My heart another tomb.

Upon the low thatched roof, the rain With ceaseless patter falls; My choicest treasures bear its stains Mould gathers on the walls : would heaven 'Twere only on the walls!

weet Mother, I am here alone, In sorrow and in pain ! The sunshine from my heart has flown ; It feels the driving rain-ah, me! The chill, and mould and rain.

Four laggard months have wheeled their round, Since love upon it smiled, And everything of earth has frowned On thy poor stricken child, sweet friend, Thy weary, suffering child.

'd watched my love one night and day, Scarce breathing when he slent, And as my hopes were swept away. I'd in his bosom wept-Oh God! How I had prayed and wept!

and when they bore him to the ship, I saw the white sails spread, kissed his speechless, quivering lip, And left him on his bed-Alas ! It seemed a coffin bed. Vhen from my gentle sister's tomb,

Long since, in toars, we came, 'hou saidst "How desolate each room!" Well, mine were just the same that day-The very, very same. Then, mother, little Charley came.

Our beautiful, fair boy, With my own father's cherished name But oh! he brought no joy-my child Brought mourning, and no joy. His little grave I cannot see,

Though weary months have spec And whispered, "He is dead !"-Mother ! 'Tis deradful to be dead! do not mean for one like me-

So weary, worn and weak--Death's shadowy paleness seems to be E'en now upon my cheek-his seal. On form, and brow, and cheek.

But for a bright-winged bird like him, To hus hhis joyous song, And prisoned in a coffin dim. Join Death's pale phantom throng -my boy To join that grizzly throng !

Oh, mother, I can scarcely bear To think of this, to day ! t was so exquisitely fair, That little form of clay-my heart Still lingers by his clay.

And when for one loved far, far more, Come thickly gathering tears My star of faith is clouded o'er. I sink beneath my fears, sweet friend, My heavy weight of fears,

Oh, but to feel thy fond arms twine Around me once again ! t almost seems those lips of thine Might kiss away the pain-might soothe This dull, cold, heavy pain.

But, gentle mother, through life's storms, I may not lean on thee; For helpless, cowering little forms Cling trustingly to me-poor babes! To have no guide but me.

With weary foot and broken wing, With bleeding heart and sore. he dove looks backwards sorrowing, But seeks the ark no more-thy breast Seeks never, never more.

Sweet mother, for thy wonderer pray, That loftier faith be given ; Her broken reeds all swept away That she may lean on heaven-her heart Grow strong in Christ and Heaven.

Once, when young Hope's fresh morning dew Lay sparkling on my breast, My bounding heart thought but to do, To work at Heaven's behest-my pains Come at the same behest !

All fearfully, all tearfully-Alone and sorrowing, My dim eye lifted to the sky. Fast to the cross I Cling-Oh, Christ! To thy dear cross I cliug, Maulmain, August 7, 1850,

Of the hymns in human language for can be ready." the soul only-few and holy and full of meaning as the commandments-this is

Mrs. Judson, by her genius is incidenunseen—the soul sore and heart wrung, from sympathy. I returned to the piano proposal.

The Home Journal gives a brief with the higher sensibilities that are alive again as my only resource, and played from which we extract sufficient to be, by those, recognized andremembered. hand on mine and said, "When you have

From Peterson's Magazne.

ADA LESTER'S SEASOI IN NEW BY CARRY STANLEY New York, Tay 24th. My last letter from New York, dear

With uncle's permission (or mine he

seems to take as a matter of ourse) Mr. Blanchard will accompany us You ask if my "usual effratery susained in my first interview wih Horace,

I am obliged to confess that a did not. You know so much, Maggie, that you der the plea of indisposition all day. think I was never so still in ny life as at dinner time. I was in such a happy dream I could not talk. Grtrude and George both kindly shielded me from observation as much as possible but the latsending laughing glances acress the table chard seemed to consider it necessary to the dinning-room was thrown open, and with a gallows, if so, there would be not sending laughing glances acress the table at me. The evening happened to be one lead me to the soul, from which he did not the table bountifully spread with cake, body to make laws, condemn crimpals, of which the girls have their welkly converzoine, to which about twenty or thirty of

their intimate friends always come.

I tried in vain to dress myself. I think there was a dream between every stroke of the hairbrush. I frequently awoke to did not think it worth while to stop, ich consciousness to find myself sitting in my sewing chair, with arms folded aid smi-Maggie, but I tell you it is an ibsolute truth that when I was dressed I found I something more from Louise. had put on my walking gaiter boots instead of my black satin slippers. Ido not know tered the dining-room somewhat is te. a dozen times at least and got no answer; had tried. I've given my permission."

but I do not believe her. t. When we got nearly to the bottom, ousy. without stopping to consider, I suddenly turned and rushed again up to my own

laughing after me. "I could'nthelp it," lieve.

Horace up for you." words I again followed her. The drawimmediately opposite the door was Mr. Blanchard and George earnestly conversing. I could not help shrinking behind ing to bring you," said Horace as we en-Gertrude, and a little to one side. Mr. tered the room. Blanchard loooked up, saw her, and anxjously scanned her face : I suppose she telegraphed back favorably, for his whole by a kiss. countenance lighted up, and his quick glance darted past her to where I stood. passed a pleasanter hour than in that sick Blanchard would not listen to his repre- what mischief I might encounter; so I Then he came forward, and half frankly, chamber. Mrs. Blanchard seems to be sentations on the subject, so he was obli- made up my mind to compromise the half hesitatingly, took my hand. Cen- such an intelligent woman, that one must ged to give up. sorious people, dear Maggie, might have love her. said that he retained it longer than was absolutely necessary, but I had not the heart to find fault with it. This seemed I acknowledge that I see everything to satisfy him, and he was too considerate through a most absurdly bright coleur de to increase my agitation, which I knew rose medium; but it is much the pleashe saw, by addressing a word to me exhe saw, by addressing a word to me ex- antest, I assure you. Ever yours, cept on ordinary subjects in the presence of others. But I felt him hovering near me all the evening. Only as he was taking leave, whilst the others were busly consented, premising that it must be set the rue de Richelieu at Paris, and a most ness until some one sprang into the bed talking, he bent down his head and whs- cond to your charming self, dear Mag- expert thrower of "the bones." pered, " Are we friends now, Ada ?" I gie. do not believe I said a word in reply, bet I judged by his face that he was quite

contented, for all. ment for her; at least so she said.

utmost coolness, giving me a punch or the shoulder, with a "Why don't you go on?" I played away vigorously again, by the time Mr. Blanchard entered the moonlight and fresh air to the solar lights parlor, was "going on" with as much and warm rooms. up to the piano, and as my consin stepped the song, I of course was obliged to
stop the accompaniment. I was beginto live, she thought it would be the easiOh! thank you sir! Blanchard? My patience, Gertrude, I farewell in this manner. believe you are like all the woman, never ready. It is time we were off to look thoroughly happy to think that anything spanking new; never before opened to On taking my seat at the breakfast at that furniture, and you promised to stop at Thompson's for the girls. I'll be back for you in fifteen minutes if you I suppose that I could not convince out a disagreeable acquaintance or a poor my mind the incident of the previous

around on the piano stool, and seized we spent here. Ella puts on a long face at the ends, of pure gold: Who will give "Certainly, wa'am, said I and a face around on the piano stool, and seized we spent here. Ella puts on a long face at the ends, of pure gold: Who will give "Certainly, wa'am, said I and a face around on the piano stool, and seized we spent here. Ella puts on a long face at the ends, of pure gold: Who will give "Certainly, wa'am, said I and a face around on the piano stool, and seized we spent here. Ella puts on a long face at the ends, of pure gold: Who will give "Certainly, wa'am, said I and a face around on the piano stool, and seized we spent here. Ella puts on a long face at the ends, of pure gold: Who will give "Certainly, wa'am, said I and a face around on the piano stool, and seized we spent here. Ella puts on a long face at the ends, of pure gold: Who will give "Certainly, wa'am, said I and a face around on the piano stool, and seized we spent here. Ella puts on a long face at the ends, of pure gold: Who will give "Certainly, wa'am, said I and a face around on the piano stool, and seized we spent here. Ella puts on a long face around on the piano stool, and seized we spent here. Gertrude's dress as she arose to go, and my next impulse was to follow her. Just Now I do not know whether young Why ye long-bearded, dirty-faced repromight be the lady in questions.

was obliged to stop playing, only striking

made to you some weeks ago, as an insult | yesterday hanging the parlors with ever- | "Next, ladies and gentlemen. I offer now, Ada?" he asked, after a pause.

Had my life depended on it I could not have spoken. He clasped my hand more friends. I think every garden in C---, by a machine made on purpose out of cotclosely as he resumed, " I would not have belonging to the high or low, added some ton and wool; the man that buys these, given up so soon then, believe me, had thing as a parting token to a universal fa- will be enabled to walk until be gets tir not been led to believe, through Miss vorite, Hinton, that you were already engaged. But I could not help thinking that you you. loved me, sometimes, in spite of that .-

I was saved the necessity, dear Maggie, of acknowledging the degrading fact, by hearing George enter the front door, and Gertrude descend the staircase. I dancing, and every foot of the floor was have, gentlemen; a lot of good gallowsprang to the window to see the carriage drive off, and Mr. Blanchard must have ble feet flying around to the music. ad some curiosity on the subject also, for he followed me. I do not think felt or loc ked like fainting, but Mr. Blan-

the hall door. "Hey! what's the matte." A la?" askthe good man, in astonishment, as I rushed past bim and up the staircase ; bu! I

Horace had promised to explain it all. You cannot tell how I dreaded the orhave to undergo my uncle's raillery, and

" Ho, ho !'' was the greeting; as I ento this moment how they got on, but Every eye was turned upon me except

was perfectly livid, and her great black ticle of jewelry. Mrs. L'lanchard has gisome time in vain, till she put forth one felt truly sorry that I was disappointing unanswerable argument-" It will be a her, but I think I understand her too great deal less embarrassing to meet him well now, not to know that it was his forthus than alone." So slowly I followed tune and position, and not himself that

mamma; and Horace and uncle both her native-born benevolence. Gertrude came panting and wrote to papa by the same post, I be-

Was all my excuse.

'Now, Ada,' said Gertrude, still laughing, "I'll just tell you what it is, if you do not go down with me, I'll send Horace up for you."

Yesterday I received a most beautiful, affectionate note from Mrs. Blanchard, to the bridal party, there is no knowing when they will return, not before the latter part of October, I suppose. They all intimacy. I soon left the table, but I says for New 10rk. I am anxious now younger of the two ladies were met by an that our home is ready to get into it. As to the bridal party, there is no knowing when they will return, not before the latter part of October, I suppose. They all intimacy. I soon left the table, but I says for New 10rk. I am anxious now younger of the two ladies were met by an that our home is ready to get into it. As to the bridal party, there is no knowing when they will return, not before the latter part of October, I suppose. They all as she was too much of an invalid to call went off in high spirits, though Horace could not drive the image of the lovely "Goodness gracious! Gertrude do on me. It was accompanied by an ex- and Ada seemed to think that it would being we had just left, from my mind. ave a little patience," and with these quisite bouquet of hyacinths and roses. be a formidable piece of work to keep something whispered to me that I cords I again followed her. The draw- Of course I consented, and Horace caling-room was brilliantly lighted and the ed for me this morning. I never felt so Maggie's, and young Hazleton's in order, future time, but in the interim I felt more doors opened. As we reached it, I saw anxious about my appearance in my life, Maggie Hazleton is to spend the winter than usually uneasy. I longed to be not groups scattered about gaily talking; but Maggie, nor such a wish to make a good with Ada.

"I know that I shall love her very

ask where the "smoked glass" is now;

P. S .- Ella, the witch, vows she is go-

C----. September 20th. DEAB MOTHER.—Ada and Horace left Razor-Strop-Man Redivious--Scene in else freeze !" The next morning, Gertrude produced this morning on their bridal tour, and af-German song from some mysterious, ter the excitement of the wedding the these drawing-rooms, with their fadded auctioneer:

energy and as bad time as Gertrude could Ada streneously objected to all this pawish. She greeted Mr. Blanchard warm- rade at first, but her friend Maggie Haly, but I was too much occupied to do zleton and Ella nearly broke their hearts will enable it to hide dirt and never need from quiet. more than bow. Horace drew a chair at the idea of a private wedding, when washing; going at one dollar? -- seventy ning to feel entirely unembarrassed, when est and most gratifying way to most of George came to the door with "How do, her acquaintance in C to bid them

The society in Cpoint of intelligence, and the Lesters, not wash out the stains from

But you said you wanted to know about the a key now and then with one of my fin- the wedding, and I am telling you every- and an ounce of thing but that.

The marriage took place at seven o'clock and none but the family and most
intimate friends were invited. At eight

are as long as thick as the heads of the
members of the Legislature; who wants
'em at one half dollar? thankee madam o'clock the other guests came pouring in. dollar. One large room up stairs was cleared for "Next, is something that you ought to occupied till after eleven o'clock by him- ses, -sometimes called suspenders. I'ex-

The people of C-seem to think that nished at the State's expense, but we can't they assemble together for something else tell who, so buy where they are cheap; beside eating and drinking, for though all that deserve hanging are not supplied release me until unc. e's key was heard in wine, creams, and other things more substantial, it was never crowded as we see of pure gum elastic -stretch like a Judge'a the tables at parties in New York.

Good Mrs. Richards seemed perfectly ubiquitous, but most in her glory in the wife can rob him of the breeches; are, in dining-room, where she presided over the short, as strong, as good, as perfect, as offee-urn with gracious dignity. She effectual, and as bona fide, as the ordinance occupies a comfortable room in a pleas- against Chinese shops on Dupont street ling in my reverie. Don't laugh to much deal of the dinner-table. I knew I should ant part of C-, and has as much gone at twenty-five cents." sewing as site can do, for which she is

Ada is almost unbounded. But I have forgotten about the bride's I involuntarily glanced at Louise. She and pearls, but she would not wear a par-

As to father's pile of bank bilin, suspect that most of them will be left in - in the shape of comforts for

It seems that Mrs. Blanchard has refurnished the house entirely in magnifi- all the wealth of Crasus, I would unbescent style reserving but two rooms for itatingly have poured it into her lap. herself with their old-fashioned furniture. This troubles Ada exceedingly, who cares I thought to walk might do me good, but much," was the kind reply, accompanied a great deal more fer her mother-in-law's on opening the door, I found the night love and comfort than for rosewood and had set in as dark as Erubus, and being I felt at ease in a moment, and never brocatelle, but Horace said that Mrs. an entire stranger, there was no knowing

I suppose we shall not see you till after the bed. Now, Maggie, do not laugh at me, and fancy ball is over, though I should think

the sea breezes rather cool now. What is the rumor about Louise's flirthat from the description, he is sure that in a state of dreamy langour. he is the same man whom he saw on the I fancied I had heard for the last few

I am, mother, your affectionate daugh- pered : GERTRUDE HINTON.

The reporter of the San Francisco News unpacked trunk, which she could not the house looks desolate enough, I as. furnishes that paper with the following ved. At last I musteerd up courage learn without I played the accompani- sure you. One can scarcely realize that report of a speech made by a California enough to ejaculate.

We had been at the piano a short time, flowers and falling evergreens, were the "Ladies and gentlemen, I now have mistake, I'llwhen I heard the hall bell ring. I play- scene only last night of so much gai the honor of putting up a fine pocket. The lady did not wait for me to say ed falsely in my trepidation, and then ety and life. I really think that half of handkerchief; a yard wide, a yard long, stopped altogether, Gertrude went on roll C --- was crowded into the house, or and almost a yard thick; one half cotton all ladies are geenrally guilty of, "and ing out the horrible gutterals with the rather in the house and piazzas; for for- and t'other half cotton, too; beautifully ringing through my ears like the noise of makes politics as bad a business as print- parel she could find, and left the room: ing papers; its great length, breadth and You can well believe, gentlemen, that thickness, together with its dark color, my slumbers for that evening were far

> "Next, gentlemen, for the ladies won't real simon pure, tempered, highly polish- first favorable opportunity that might pre-

is delightful. -sweeter than roses; lathers better Maggie, Ella and ourselves were all lot? There, I knew I would sell them.

greens and flowers, the latter of which three pair of socks, stockings or half hose, were most bountifully supplied by Ada's just as you're mind to call then. Knit ed; and, provided his boots are high The rooms looked beautifully, I assure enough, needn't have any corns; the legs are as long as bills against the corpora

pect some of you will after a while be furconscience; buckles of pure iron, and warranted to hold so tight that no man's

well paid. Her devotion and gratitude to HOW I FIRST BECAME ACQUAINT-

Nearly a dozen years ago I was on my dress, the last thing to be neglected. I return to the old homestead, in the good know. It was of a plain white silk, rich State of Connecticut, having just complesatin slippers and shoes were arranged you're going to take a New York husband and heavy, without arnament of any kind, ted my studies of medicine. In compacosily side by side on the washstand .- after all, you puss! Well, I am heartily except a bouquet de corsage of orange flow- ny with a goodly number of people, I This incident recalled me to myself some- glad, for your mother can't say now that ers and clematis. A wreath of the same stopped for the night, at a country inn, what, though Gertrude came into my I didn't do my duty by you. You flowers fasteried the superb Brussels lace flowers flowers fasteried the superb Brussels lace flowers flowe Horace gave he, a superb set of diamonds following day. Having always been an admirer of the country, I was not at all dissatisfied with the arrangement, and felt as I could not go down stairs and eyes snapped with anger. Had she remeet Mr. Blanchard. Gertrude coaxed ally loved Horace, Maggie, I should have hair shawl, that will make half of the the well laid supper table, two young la-"upper ten" gnaw their laps with envy. dies of surpassing loveliness, the younger I of whom I thought the most witching lit-

tle creature in existence. The ladies were accompanied by a gene her down the staircase. I really behaved she coveted; and that her feelings toward some of Ada's poor charges. She has tleman shout my own age, with whom I like a child. I laugh now when I think of me are those of envy rather than jealgiven her so much pleasure, for in this He not only engrossed all their attention; I despatched a letter that very night to way she has been fully enabled to gratify but, lucky dog as he was, seemed determined that no othe'r person should parti-George and myself will leave in a few cipate in the an useu ent. An offer of days for New York. I am anxious now some little delicate by myself to the

only an intimate acquaintance, but an accepted lover, and had I been possessed of

In the excitement I was then laboring. matter by taking my candle and going to

I retired, but for a long time I rolled and tossed about sadly; now, one plan by which I might make the acquaintance

steps of the "St Nicholas" just before moments a sort of light bustle going on we left home, and who was a barber in near my bead, but it gave me no unessiand clasping their arms around me, whis-" Ugh I how dreadful cold, I say Julia.

we shall have to lay spoon-fashion or Here was an incident. What to say or how to act was a question not easily sol-

Dear madam, h-he-here is some

more. With a sharp quick scream " as

In the morning, I know not how it was, but I was vividly impressed that my nocturnal visitor was one of the two ladies. who had supped with us the evening be-fore, but which, I could not conjecture. to bid them be permitted to bid on this article, is a I resolved, however to assertain on the

can be ready."

The trepidation of the previous night seized me again. I involuntarily turned around on the piano stool, and seized we spent here. Ella puts on a long face at the ends, of pure gold: Who will give that I could not convince that I could